



SPAWN

Capullo D.
McFARLANE



107
DIGITAL
EDITION

SPAWN.COM

TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

THE KINGDOM PART I

DEDICATED TO
MARC ANDREYKO

PLOT
BRIAN HOLGUIN
TODD McFARLANE

STORY
BRIAN HOLGUIN

PENCILS
ANGEL MEDINA

INKS
DANNY MIKI
VICTOR OLAZABA
ALLEN MARTINEZ
CRIME LAB STUDIOS

LETTERING
TOM ORZECOWSKI

COLOR
BRIAN HABERLIN
DAN KEMP
HABERLIN STUDIOS

COVER
GREG CAPULLO

PRESIDENT OF
ENTERTAINMENT
TERRY FITZGERALD

ART DIRECTOR
BRENT ASHE

DESIGNER
BOYD WILLIAMS

MANAGING EDITOR
BRAD GOULD

PUBLISHER FOR
IMAGE COMICS
JIM VALENTINO

SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD McFARLANE



SPAWN 106 SUMMARY

Old enemies meet again as Jason Wynn completes a plan to bring Spawn out into the light. But this is a new Spawn; a Spawn with nothing left to lose and he pays a visit to the unsuspecting Wynn. Once, he would have simply killed Wynn, but Spawn realizes there are much more lasting ways to torture your enemy. Rather than use his powers to harm Wynn physically, he affects Wynn's perception, driving him insane and forcing him to exist in a living Hell for the rest of his days. Meanwhile, the threat of being exposed to the world is no longer something to be avoided; in fact, Spawn welcomes it.



TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS



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THE MOON WASHES
SILVER OVER THE
SULFER-YELLOW
LIGHTS OF THE CITY.
IT CASTS FAINT
HALOS AGAINST ICE
CRYSTALS HIGH IN
THE ATMOSPHERE.

THIS IS THE HUNTER'S MOON.

IT STIRS THE TIDES,
QUICKENS THE BLOOD.

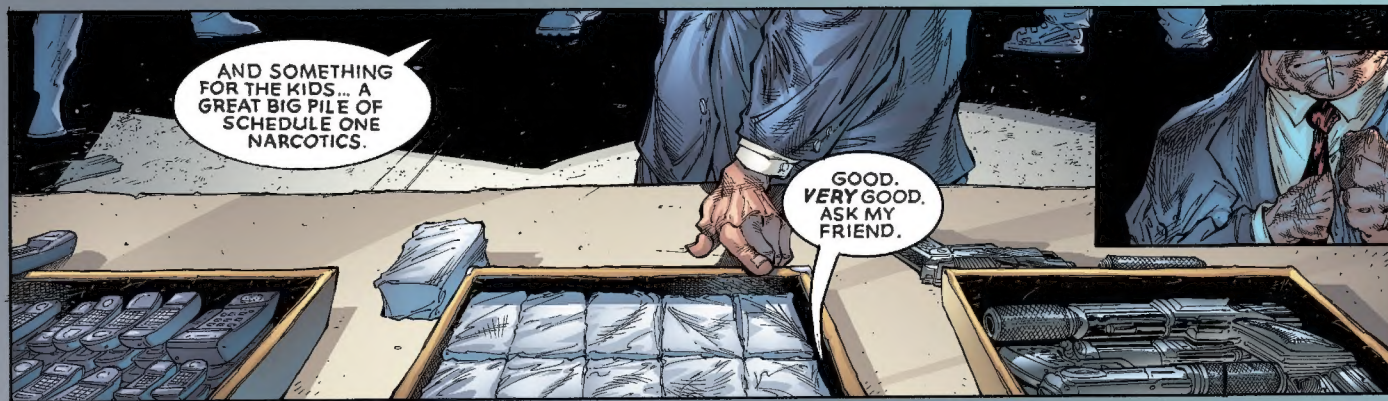
AWAKENS THE ANIMAL IN MEN.

SO
WHAT
WE GOT
HERE?

BUNCHA
GUNS... PIRATE
CELL PHONES...
WHAT'S THIS?
ONE OF THOSE
PALM COMPUTER
THINGIES? SISTER
GAVE ME ONE AT
CHRISTMAS.

NEVER
COULD GET
THE BASTARD
TO WORK.

VERY
HOT.
VERY SEXY.
WALL
STREET,
YES?



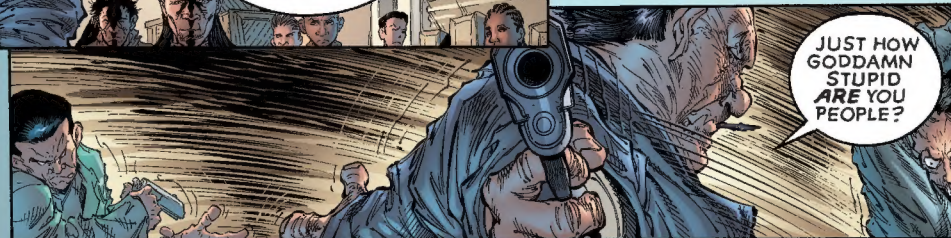
AND SOMETHING FOR THE KIDS... A GREAT BIG PILE OF SCHEDULE ONE NARCOTICS.

GOOD. VERY GOOD. ASK MY FRIEND.

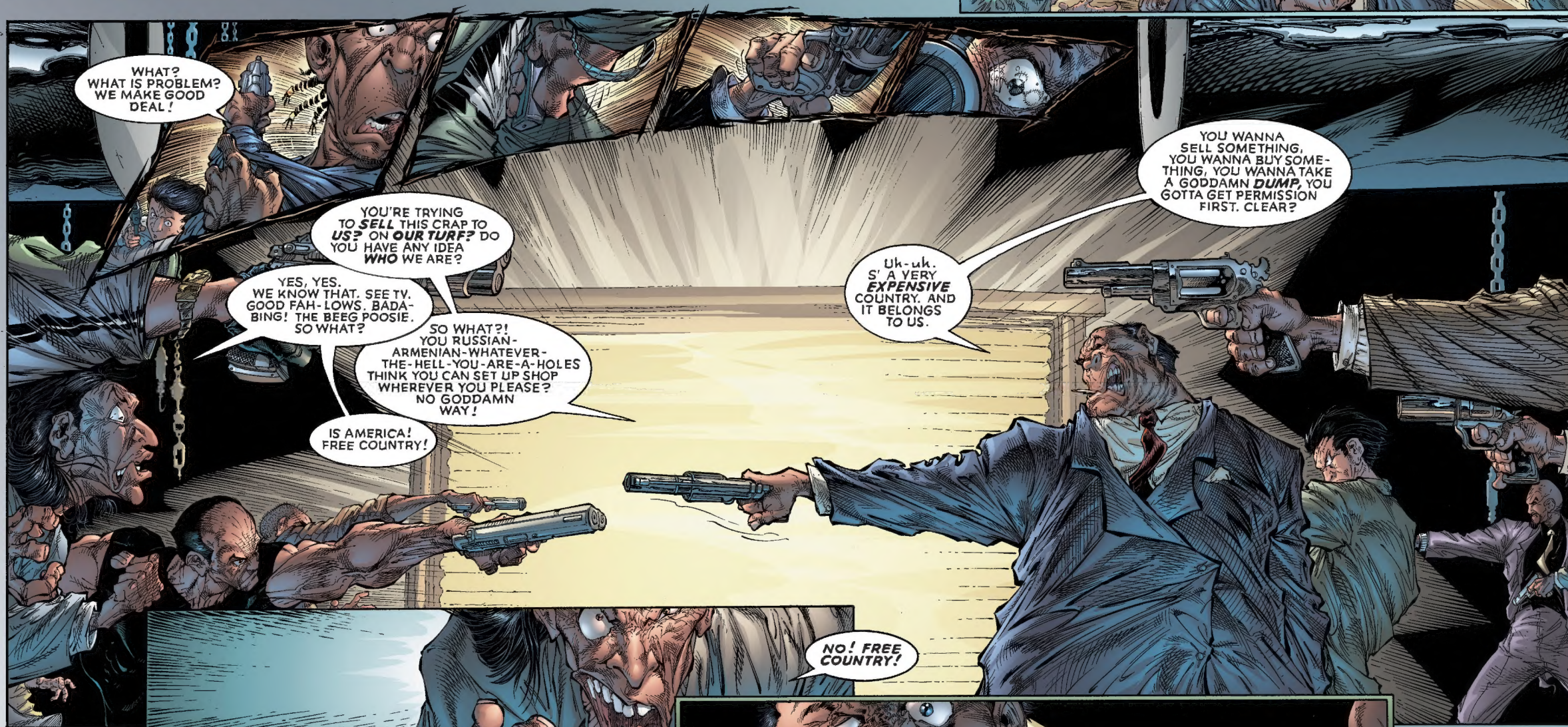


"ASK YOUR FRIEND." RIGHT.

NO. I'LL JUST TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT. BUT I DO HAVE A QUESTION FOR YOU...



JUST HOW GODDAMN STUPID ARE YOU PEOPLE?



WHAT? WHAT IS PROBLEM? WE MAKE GOOD DEAL!

YOU'RE TRYING TO SELL THIS CRAP TO US? ON OUR TURF? DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHO WE ARE?

YES, YES. WE KNOW THAT. SEE TV. GOOD FAH-LOWS. BADA-BING! THE BEEG POOSIE. SO WHAT?

SO WHAT?! YOU RUSSIAN-ARMENIAN-WHATEVER-THE-HELL-YOU-ARE-A-HOLES THINK YOU CAN SET UP SHOP WHEREVER YOU PLEASE? NO GODDAMN WAY!

IS AMERICA! FREE COUNTRY!

Uk-uk. S' A VERY EXPENSIVE COUNTRY. AND IT BELONGS TO US.

YOU WANNA SELL SOMETHING, YOU WANNA BUY SOMETHING, YOU WANNA TAKE A GODDAMN DUMP, YOU GOTTA GET PERMISSION FIRST. CLEAR?

NO! FREE COUNTRY!

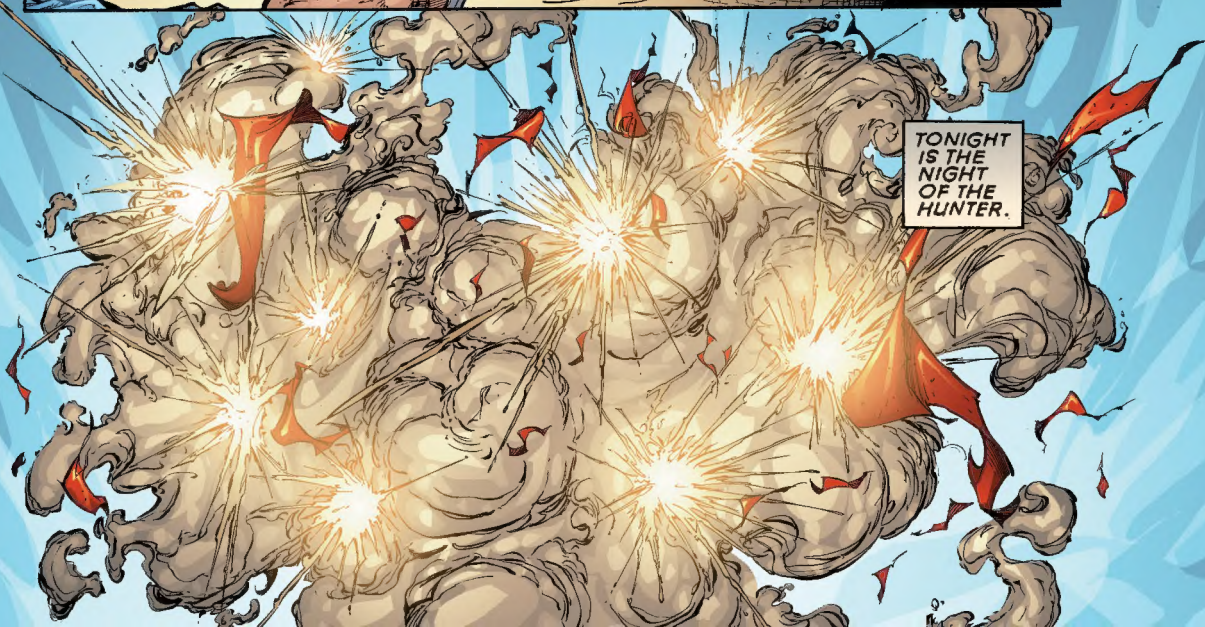
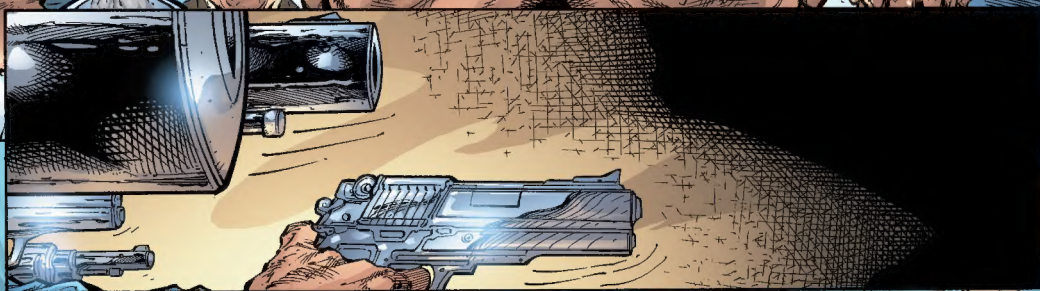
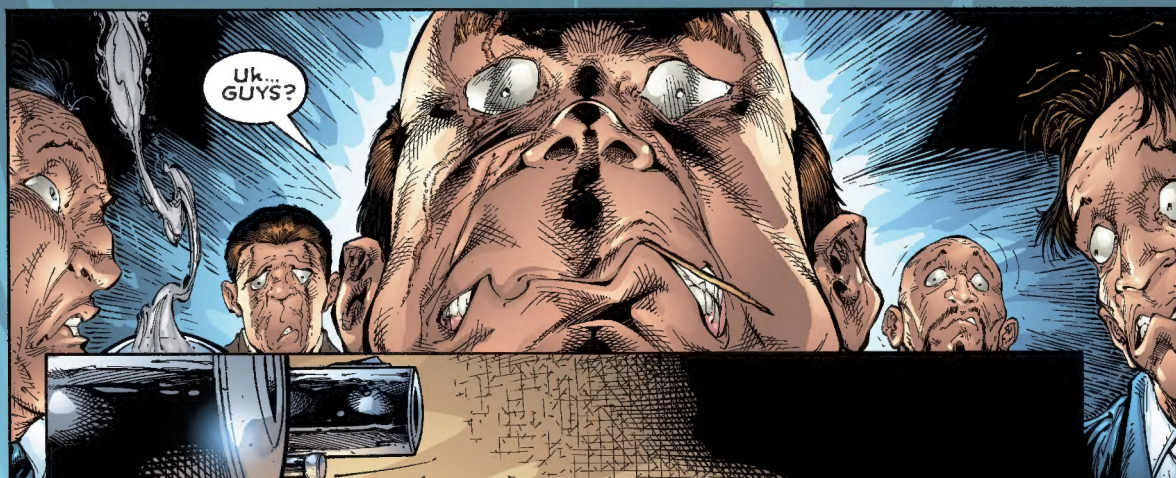


THIS IS OUR CITY...



NO...







THE FIRST OF
MANY SUCH NIGHTS.




IT IS WRITTEN ON THE
MOON. IT IS SCENTED
IN THE BLOOD.



THE TIME HAS COME ...






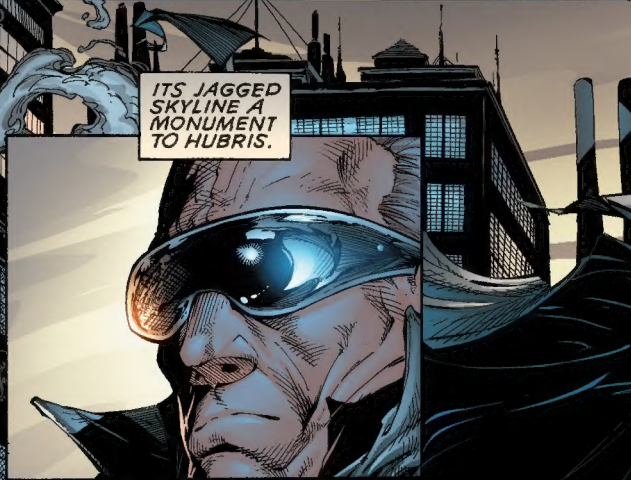
THE CITY IS
UNCLEAN.



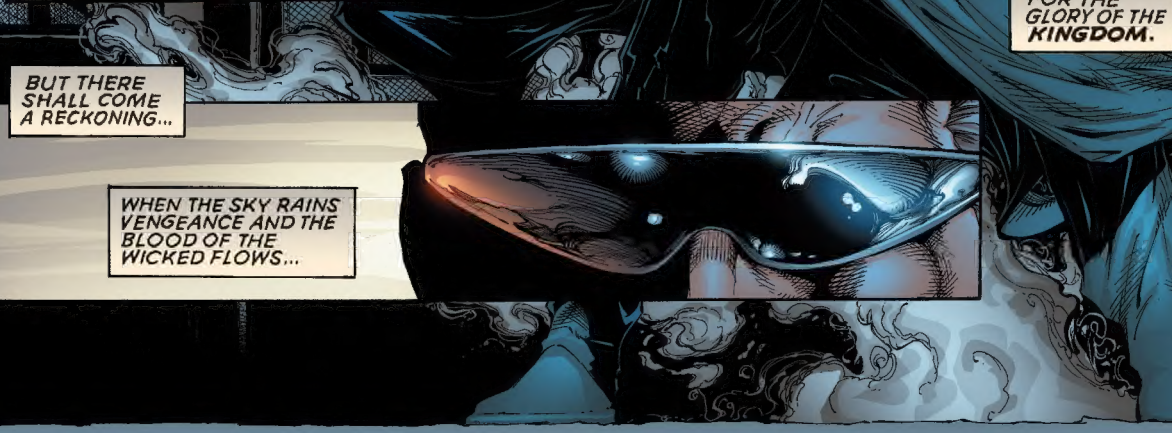
SIN AND FILTH
ISSUE FROM EVERY
CONCRETE PORE.



ITS STREETS
ARE CHOKED
WITH
FOOLS AND
COWARDS AND
SCOUNDRELS.



ITS JAGGED
SKYLINE A
MONUMENT
TO HUBRIS.



BUT THERE
SHALL COME
A RECKONING...

WHEN THE SKY RAINS
VENGEANCE AND THE
BLOOD OF THE
WICKED FLOWS...

FOR THE
GLORY OF THE
KINGDOM.



C'MON, THIS IS A PRETZEL BOWL, NOT A SPITTOON. WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU ANIMALS?

RELAX. IT'S A JOKE.

A JOKE, IS IT? WELL, MAYBE YOU HEARD THIS ONE: A HALF-DOZEN INBRED DIP-WADS WALK INTO A BAR...

CALM DOWN. IT'S NOT LIKE ANYONE EVER EATS THAT STALE OL' CRAP.

HEY, UNCLE RUDY WOULD LOVE TO SHUT ME DOWN, IF YOU HADN'T HEARD.

GOT THE HEALTH DEPARTMENT BREATHING DOWN MY NECK, GOT THE LIQUOR BOARD SNOOPING AROUND.

YOU LOSERS'LL HAVE TO FIND SOMEWHERE ELSE TO BLOW YOUR WELFARE, YOU AIN'T CAREFUL...

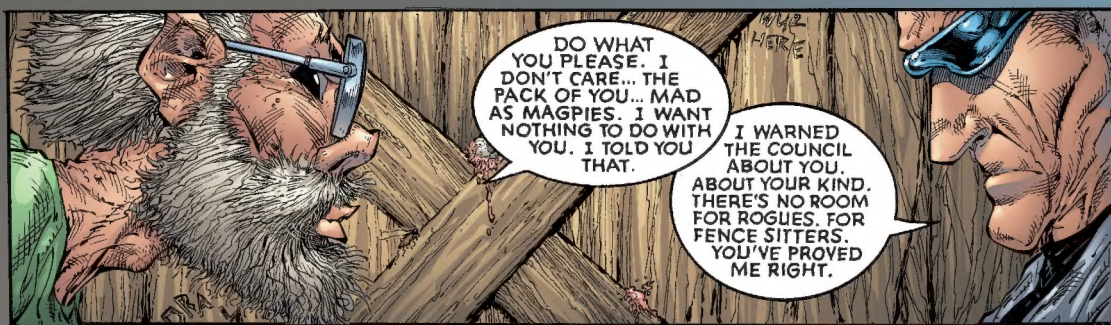
HELLO, WOLFRAM? IS THIS WHERE YOU'VE BEEN HIDING YOURSELF?

WHAT?

S-SIMON?

RATHER DREARY PLACE YOU'VE FOUND. I DARESAY YOU'VE SEEN BETTER DAYS.

MAY I SIT?

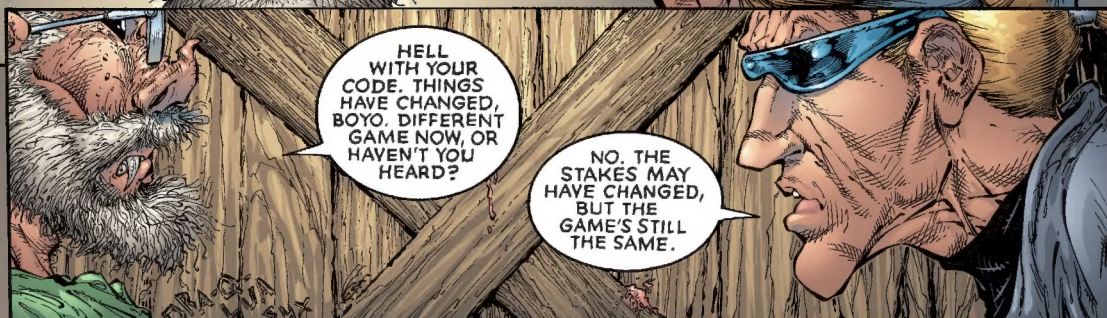


DO WHAT YOU PLEASE. I DON'T CARE... THE PACK OF YOU... MAD AS MAGPIES. I WANT NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU. I TOLD YOU THAT.

I WARNED THE COUNCIL ABOUT YOU, ABOUT YOUR KIND. THERE'S NO ROOM FOR ROGUES. FOR FENCE SITTERS. YOU'VE PROVED ME RIGHT.



BEASTS LIKE YOU, OUT FOR YOUR OWN APPETITES. YOU HAVE NO CODE.



HELL WITH YOUR CODE. THINGS HAVE CHANGED, BOYO. DIFFERENT GAME NOW, OR HAVEN'T YOU HEARD?

NO. THE STAKES MAY HAVE CHANGED, BUT THE GAME'S STILL THE SAME.



SO YOU'RE THE **BIG MAN** NOW, ARE YOU? **SIMON PURE**, THE HIGH AND MIGHTY, YOU AND YOUR MAD SCHEMES.

IT'S ALL GOING TO BLOW UP IN YOUR FACE, THAT'S A FACT.

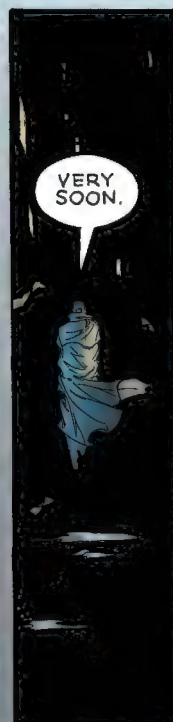
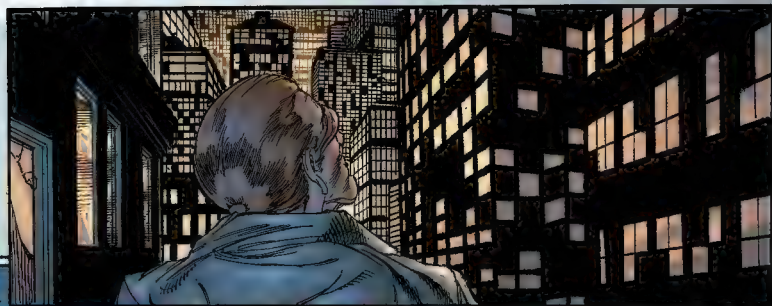
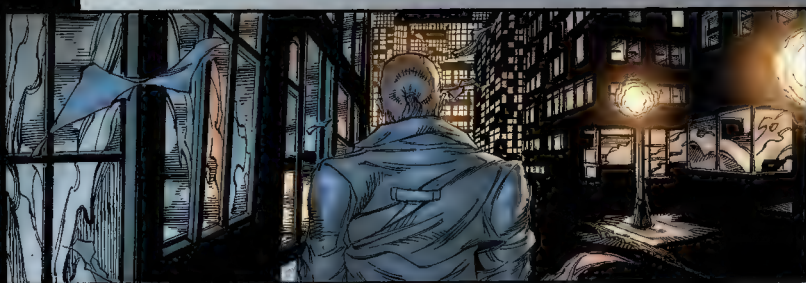
IS IT?

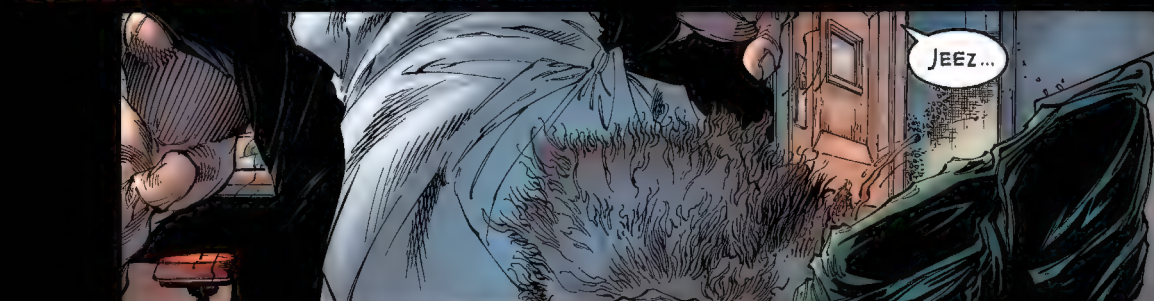
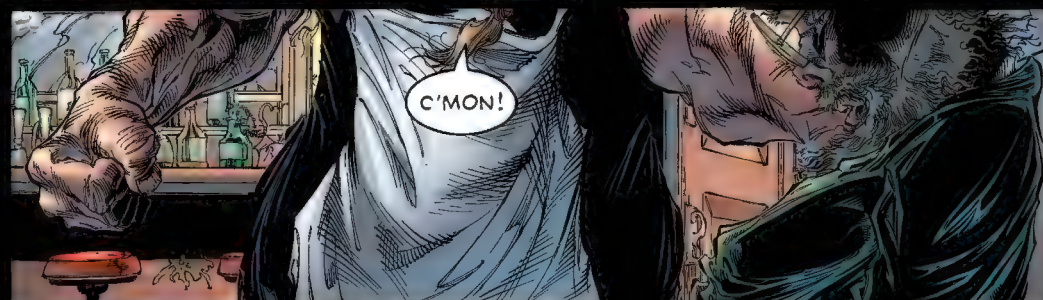
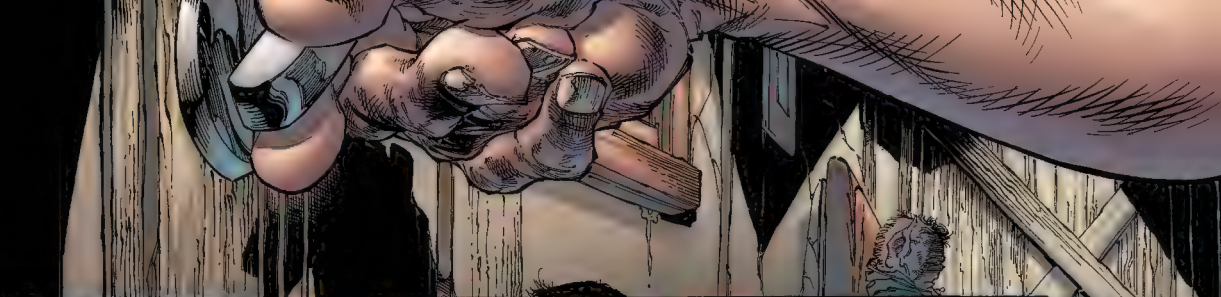


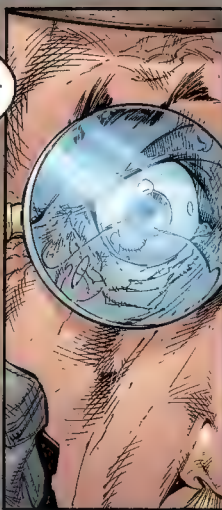
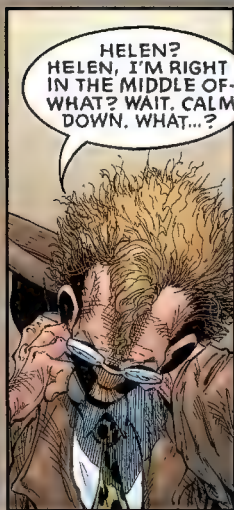
IT IS. AND WHEN IT DOES, I'M GOING TO HAVE MYSELF QUITE A LAUGH...

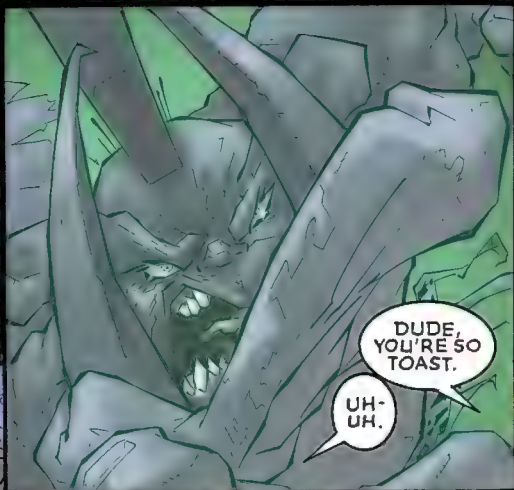


SORRY, WOLFRAM. I'M AFRAID THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN.









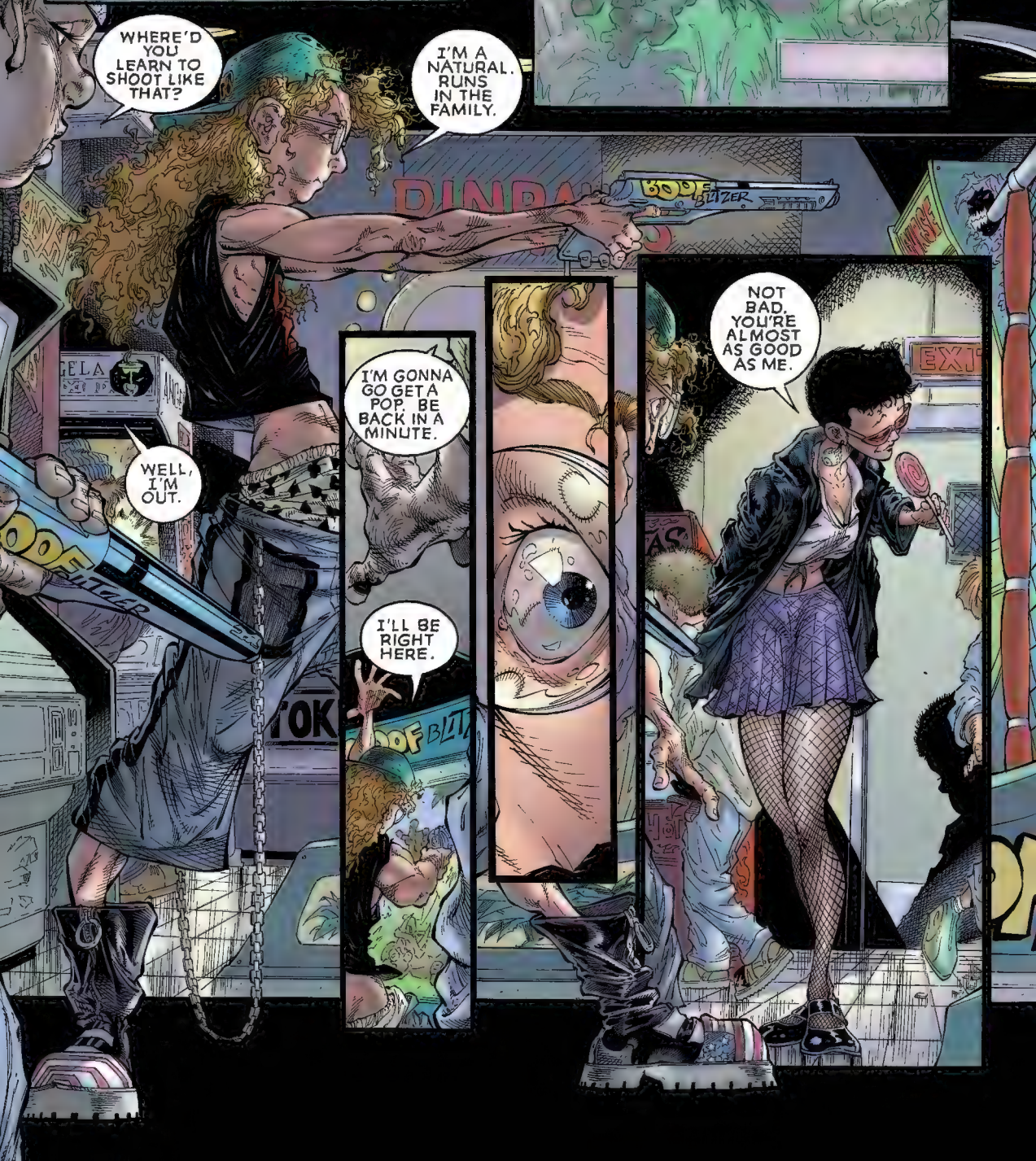
DUDE, YOU'RE SO TOAST.

UH-UH.



THEY'RE COMING TOO FAST, YOU'LL NEVER--

HAH!



WHERE'D YOU LEARN TO SHOOT LIKE THAT?

I'M A NATURAL. RUNS IN THE FAMILY.

I'M GONNA GO GET A POP. BE BACK IN A MINUTE.

WELL, I'M OUT.

I'LL BE RIGHT HERE.

NOT BAD, YOU'RE ALMOST AS GOOD AS ME.



Huh?
I MEAN, uh...
HEY.

DIDN'T
MEAN TO
SPOOK YOU.
SORRY IF I
GOT YOU
KILLED.

NAH.
IT'S
COOL.

YOU
SURE?

GAME OVER
INSERT COIN
TO
CONTINUE

YEAH.
I MEAN,
Y'KNOW, IT
WAS KINDA
WORTH
IT.

WELL,
AREN'T
YOU A
GOOD
SPORT?



...?

CIGARETTE.

NO THANKS.
MY BODY'S A
TEMPLE.

YEAH. I'M
TRYING
TO QUIT,
MYSELF.

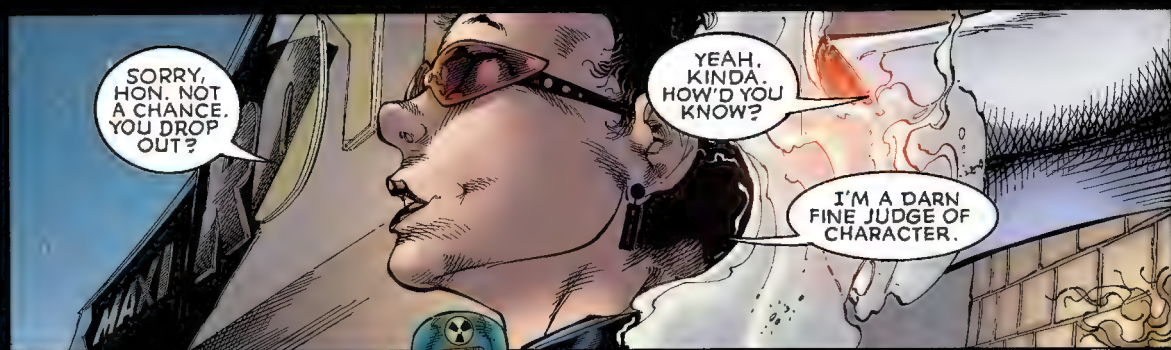
SO HOW
COME YOU'RE
NOT IN SCHOOL?

WHAT MAKES
YOU THINK
I'M STILL IN
SCHOOL?

I
COULD
BE.

OK, RIGHT.
LET ME GUESS.
YOU'RE A
ZILLIONAIRE GAME
DESIGNER OUT
RESEARCHING THE
COMPETITOR.





SORRY, HON. NOT A CHANCE. YOU DROP OUT?

YEAH. KINDA. HOW'D YOU KNOW?

I'M A DARN FINE JUDGE OF CHARACTER.

SO WHAT ABOUT YOU? YOU DROP OUT TOO?

ME? NO. I'M EMANCIPATED.

COOL. MY FOLKS WOULD NEVER LET ME DO THAT.

WHEN DID THEY SPLIT UP, YOUR FOLKS? SIX MONTHS AGO, A YEAR?

HOW'D YOU--?

I TOLD YOU. I'M A FINE JUDGE OF CHARACTER. IT'S OKAY, I KNOW HOW IT IS. SO, WHAT WAS IT? FATHER CHEATING?

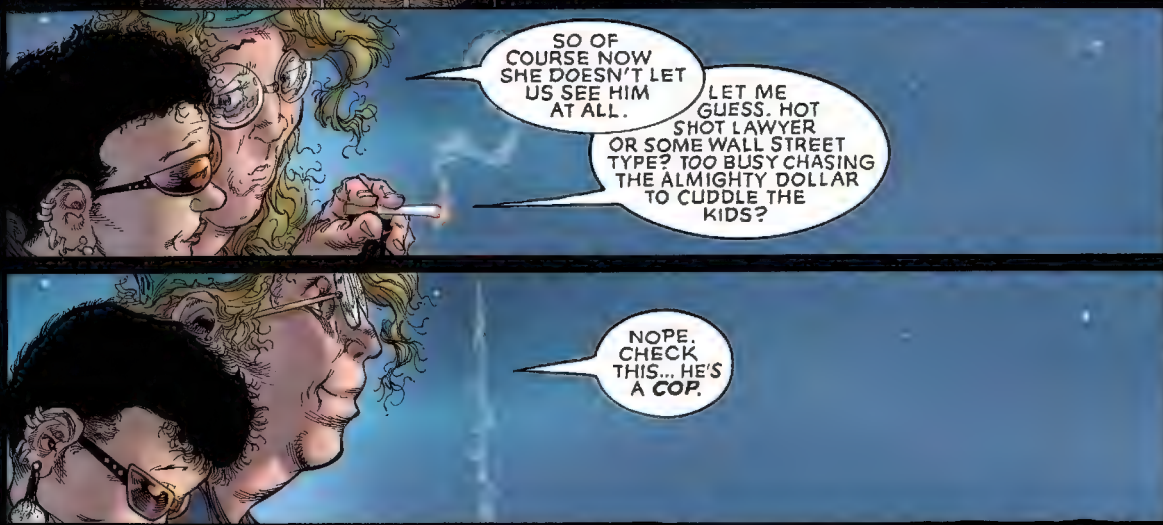
NAH. NOTHING LIKE THAT. HIS JOB MOSTLY, I GUESS. MOM THOUGHT HE TOOK IT TOO SERIOUSLY, NEVER SPENT ENOUGH TIME WITH US.

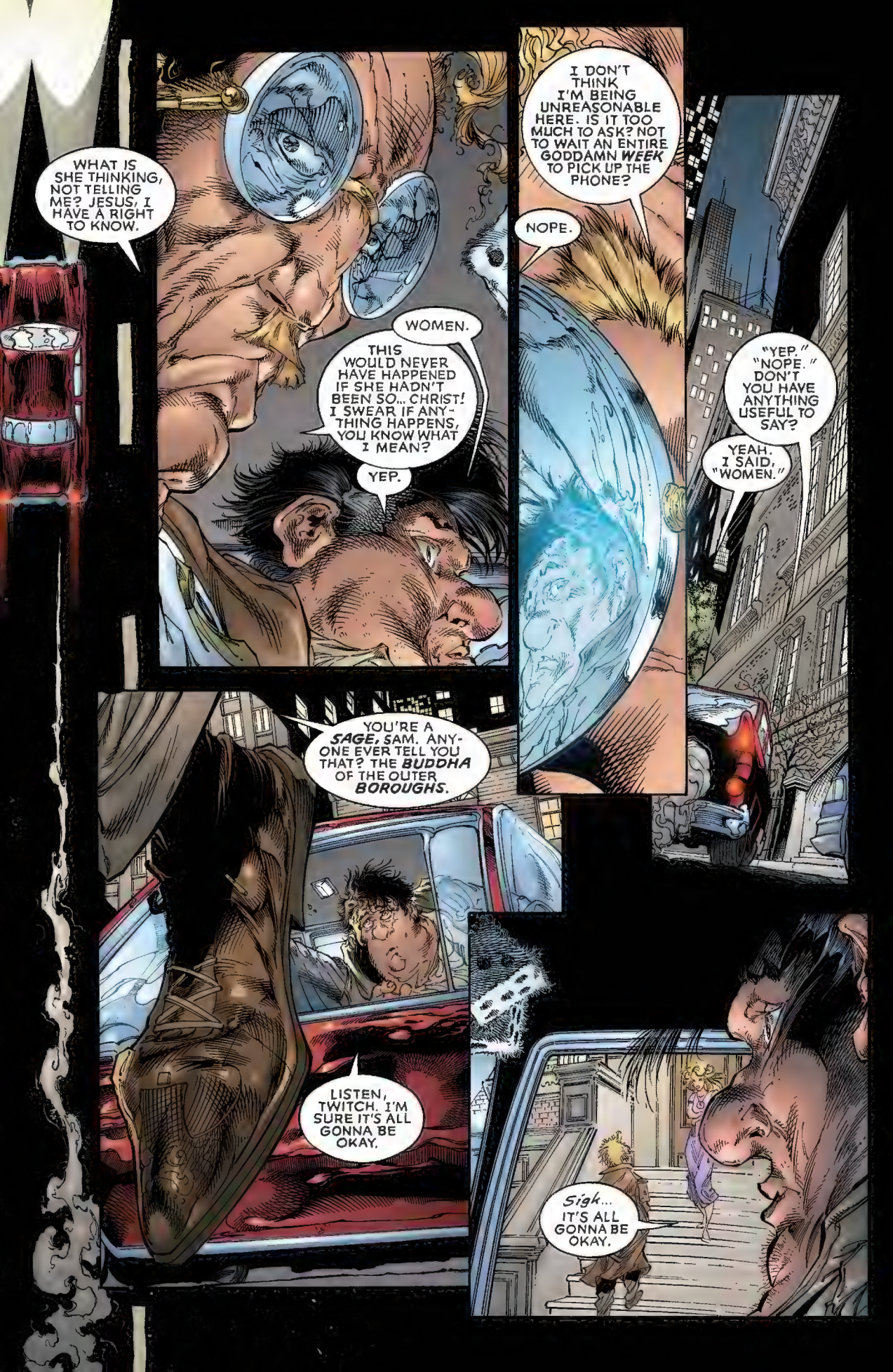


SO OF COURSE NOW SHE DOESN'T LET US SEE HIM AT ALL.

LET ME GUESS. HOT SHOT LAWYER OR SOME WALL STREET TYPE? TOO BUSY CHASING THE ALMIGHTY DOLLAR TO CUDDLE THE KIDS?

NOPE. CHECK THIS... HE'S A COP.





WHAT IS SHE THINKING, NOT TELLING ME? JESUS, I HAVE A RIGHT TO KNOW.

WOMEN.

THIS WOULD NEVER HAVE HAPPENED IF SHE HADN'T BEEN SO... CHRIST! I SWEAR IF ANYTHING HAPPENS, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

YEP.

I DON'T THINK I'M BEING UNREASONABLE HERE. IS IT TOO MUCH TO ASK? NOT TO WAIT AN ENTIRE GODDAMN WEEK TO PICK UP THE PHONE?

NOPE.

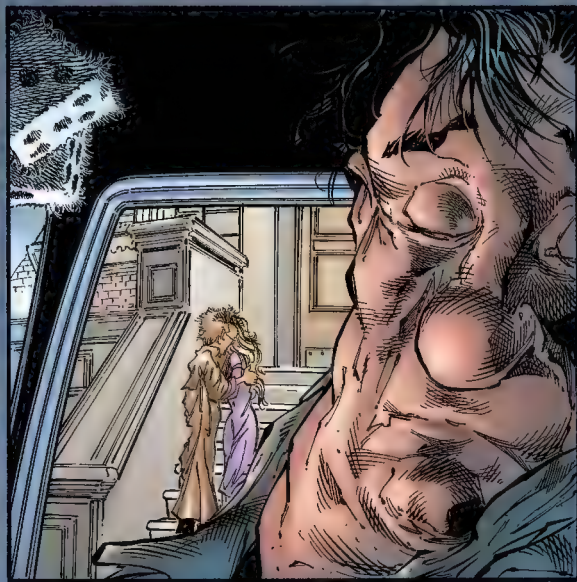
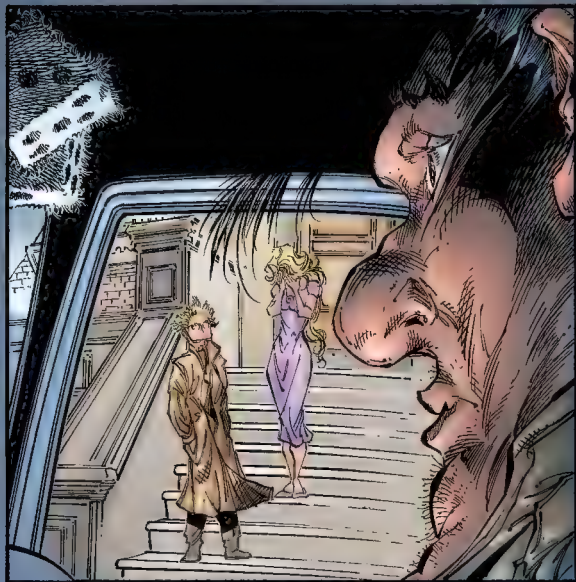
"YEP." "NOPE." DON'T YOU HAVE ANYTHING USEFUL TO SAY?


YEAH. I SAID, "WOMEN."

YOU'RE A SAGE, SAM. ANYONE EVER TELL YOU THAT? THE BUDDHA OF THE OUTER BOROUGH.

LISTEN, TWITCH. I'M SURE IT'S ALL GONNA BE OKAY.

Sigh... IT'S ALL GONNA BE OKAY.





CHECK
IT OUT. THIS
MANEUVER HAS AN
8-POINT DEGREE OF
DIFFICULTY. THAT
GOLD MEDAL'S
MINE, SUCKAS!

CAN I
ASK YOU
SOME-
THING?

SHOOT.

THIS IS
GOING TO
SOUND DUMB,
BUT DO YOU
EVER, I DON'T
KNOW... DO
YOU EVER GET
SCARED ABOUT
GROWING
UP?

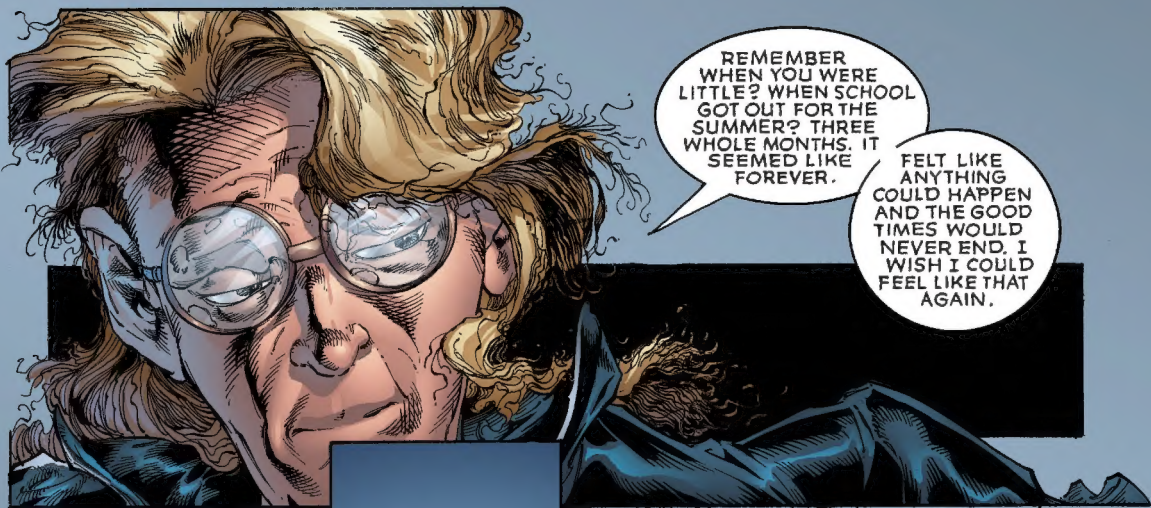
ME?
NEVER.

I DO. I
MEAN, I'M
NOT SURE I
UNDERSTAND
THE POINT.
GROW UP, GET
A JOB, BE
MISERABLE.

FIND SOME-
ONE TO MARRY.
SETTLE DOWN AND
MAKE **THEM** MISER-
ABLE. THOUGHT
NEVER BOTHERS
YOU?

NO. BUT I UNDERSTAND
WHAT YOU MEAN.

I WISH
THERE WAS
SOME WAY YOU
COULD STAY YOUNG
FOREVER.



REMEMBER WHEN YOU WERE LITTLE? WHEN SCHOOL GOT OUT FOR THE SUMMER? THREE WHOLE MONTHS. IT SEEMED LIKE FOREVER.

FELT LIKE ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN AND THE GOOD TIMES WOULD NEVER END. I WISH I COULD FEEL LIKE THAT AGAIN.



"WHEN I WAS A CHILD, I THOUGHT AS A CHILD..."



YEP.



HEY, LISTEN, SORRY TO GET ALL "DAWSON'S CREEK" ON YOU. YOU'RE JUST REALLY EASY TO TALK TO, IS ALL.

HEY, NO PROBLEM. CHECK OUT THIS DISMOUNT.



AND SHE STICKS THE LANDING! THE CROWD GOES WILD.

I TELL YOU, I OUGHT TO BE A SUPER-HERO.



WHOA! DAMN, THAT'S FAR.



SO, uh, DO YOU HAVE TO BE GETTING HOME OR ANYTHING?

NOPE. YOU?

NAH. I REALLY DON'T GO HOME ANYMORE. JUST KINDA, YOU KNOW, ROUGHING IT.



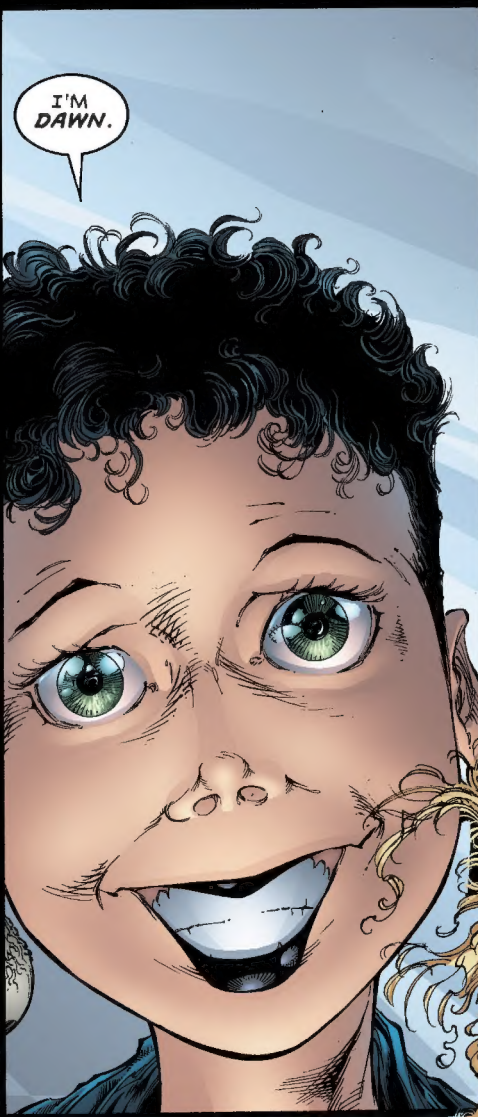
HEY, LOOK. IT'S DARK ALREADY.

WOW. HOW LONG'VE WE BEEN TALKING?

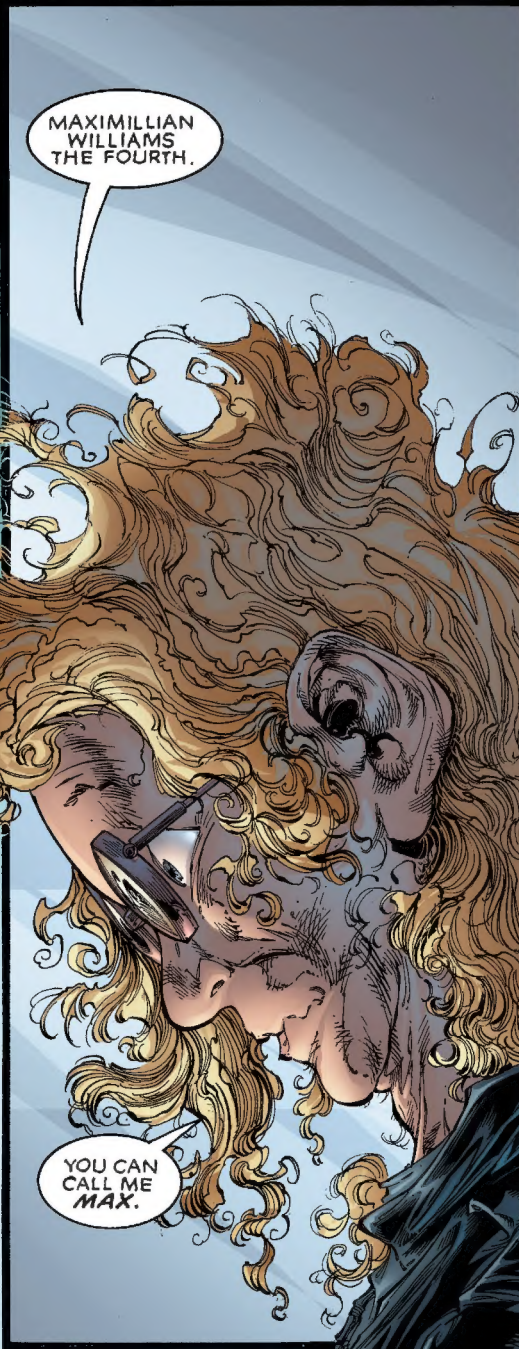
ALL DAY, I GUESS.



YOU KNOW, WE'VE BEEN CHATTING ALL THIS TIME, AND I HAVEN'T EVEN TOLD YOU MY NAME...

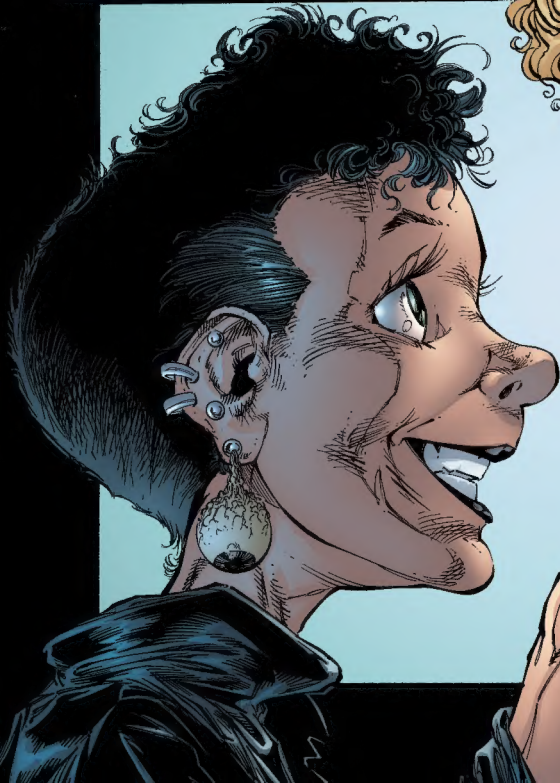


I'M
DAWN.



MAXIMILLIAN
WILLIAMS
THE FOURTH.

YOU CAN
CALL ME
MAX.





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE